

FRI-ENDS

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How you doin'?

IS THIS SUPPOSED TO BE OR NOT?

This is the tricky one.

Because you actually decide.

...

It is your destiny.
It is your creation.

So is that meant to be?

Well, That's your fantasy.

It's your dream.

So you decide if the dream comes true or not.

Ask yourself: Is it safe?

Ask yourself: Is it good?

Ask yourself: Is it love?

Ask yourself: Is it giving?

Ask yourself: Is it expanding?

Ask yourself:

Is it innovative and evolutionary,
with a bit of revolution?

If the answers are: **YES! X 6.**

Then the 7th key in that major chord should not be disharmonic.
And that's you **not questioning yourself.**

The heart goes thru a lot of stress when it lives in belief and then in doubt. Believing / Doubting. Believing / Doubting...

What is so weird is that fear is at the bottom of the spectrum. With heavy guilt on top of it. Followed by shame. And then we have this little feather of worry up top that we invest so much in?

To be truly blunt honest super real now.

What I have created and written is a treasure.
It is a diamond. Not in the rough.

It's very clear.

It's all for free and all about those 6 defining qualities above.

What stresses me is not my creation.
What stresses me is not doubt in that.

What stresses me is..

Myself.

I stress myself in arriving feeling accomplished in relation to my creation as the innovative inventor and mad scientist. Which is really not a problem. Unless.. I fall back in doubt again.

But there is only one thing to do!
Back to affirming. Back to making things clear and supportive for myself again. Like this document right here.

I truly feel that transmutation.se is done now.

I would like to record another video. That would be video number 69. Which is such universal guidance in relation to the sun enter pisces tomorrow at 11:18 CET February 18th.

When I woke up this morning I did so from a dream. It perceived it as short and it was about the game Unreal Tournament.

And the song playing in my head when I woke up from it was 'Almost Unreal' by Roxette.

Hehe.. The auto spelling wanted my to correct Roxette. The suggestion was Rosette. Like on a gift. Or perhaps a version of the name 'Rose'?

That's beautiful.

Rosette.

Right now I am looking out the window seeing a sunny day with only 1 minus degree. I'm gonna go for a walk later and this will surely give me some inspiration for that last video.

A question that has revolved around inside my head all along creating all of this has always been if I am in need of dying as to make it a reality?

Am I supposed to give it me all.
Do it with such dedication.
No fear just get it all out there.
And then die. As to release it.
From my consciousness.

And leave you with everything.
And perhaps you'd honor all of it.
In my personal sacrifice.

Which would be so much easier.

..For you..

As you would not have anyone to compare yourself with.
In relation to it all. I am not suicidal. But this might happen?

We don't actually know that.
Or do we?

We know everything.
We are the creators of our own destiny.
Why should this come as a surprise?

So talk like that becomes the martyr.

Which is not an identity.

It's a choice to be a victim about it.

About what?

Life.

Which is made of love.

That cannot judge, condemn or punish.

There is only one part of existence that does this.

Which is the rational & logical mind.

I am feeling kind of hungover and malnutrition is affecting me.

I am also in need of rest and recovery.. Vacation.. Not rehab.

I really need to let all this go..

I need to forget about it in a sense.

But in a completely positive light.

And that's faith again.

Again and again.

And Good God just delivers!

So it's really doubt again and again..

Faith just is.

I feel the hold.

My heart is holding on for dear life.

Because this is all we got.

I am crying now.

Because without transmutation.se I feel like I don't exist.

Which is true.

As in being what I do.

But when I look at what all the is truly about?

Like objectively. Like someone else is saying:

**Look at what you've done! It's amazing! It's so good!
It's gonna help so many people and not only that it will help all of
humanity! It's the greatest gift ever because it's all about life!
Which is the greatest gift ever!**

You give life my son!

For free!

WTF DO YOU EXPECT IS GONNA COME FROM THAT!?



..And that is what frightens me.
Because people are so misunderstanding.
So judgemental. So condemning. Punishing.
As they abuse their fantasy.
By choice.

But.

This is too good to just toss away.

I have given everything in creating it.

I have sacrificed it all.

So if you decide to kill me please do so with a head shot.

If I could get that confirmation internationally I would be able to rest assured. Yes. Definitely.

Because I cannot die.

I can only lose life.
Completely.

And what makes me afraid is in relation to hurt.

I am not afraid to die.

What plays in my head right now is:

30 seconds to Mars - Attack

And the lyrics:

'Without you I am finally free!'

Everything about this is all in relation to tension and relaxation.

I've felt this many many times doing breathing exercises holding my breath without air. The last thing to relax is the heart. And I have always felt that if I dare to go past that last hold. Everything will come.

And that's true. But I'm pretty sure I will also die.

Right now I am..

Should I give it a go?

How does one give that a go?

I did one of these exercises just now to get the feel for it again.
And it kind of defeats the entire purpose of feeling good?

What makes me feel better as of now is to smile and just drop the
seriousness of it all.

Because the heart is not all tensed in worry and stress by itself.

No.

The heart **Cannot**.

It has to be ruled and oppressed.

And it gives.

In submission.

Because it doesn't know how to fight in opposition.

All it knows is love.

So I can help myself with this right now by creation fake money that I
throw in the air as if I won the lottery while I play some hardcore porn
videos on my computer!

YES!!! FINALLY!!!

If that's what I am aiming for sure.
No judgement. You get what you give.
But I don't focus on these things.

I focus on Honeybun.

Whom I don't know.

Which for the rational mind becomes torment for the heart.

If I need to know! Who she is.

Before I meet her.

And that's the kill.

That's the kill switch.

She kills me in her absence.

Making me in need of absinth.

..Just kidding..

And that's the KEY!

Humour!

Having fun with it.

And living in wonderland!

I wonder where she lives?

I wonder what she looks like?

I wonder about the sound of her voice?

I wonder about the color of her eyes?

I wonder about her smile?

AND IT ALL DRIVES ME CRAZY!?

Because I become Jeffery Dahmer inside my own mind!

Trying to put together a picture of her!
No as in a perfect image of whatever that is? No!

I just wanna see her!

I just wanna have a God Damn Face!

I lighthouse!

God!

I am sailing! I am sailing!

Like a nutcase! Out at sea!

Can you show me! What she looks like?

So that I can! Just feel free!!!!!!

And God is like.

But I already did what's the problem.

It's you muthalovva..

Dat'z don't believe.

So who is it?

The one.

AW COME ONE GOD!!

Quit playing!

God damn man!

I am not a man.

I am not a lady either.

I am God.

And I know.

Alright so is it really her?
For real?

FOR REAL GOD!?

IS IT REALLY HER?

Yes.

CAN I REST ASSURED IN HER BEING THE ONE.

Yes.

AM I CRAZY?

Yes.

COME ON GOD!

YES.

So.. I decide?

Yes.

You decide in relation to everything feeling right.

And that will become unstoppable.

As you meet.

And how you meet her.

Is by staying loyal to love.

Focusing on love in wonderful wonder.

Not all stressed and tensed.

Not all serious about it.

But focused. As in choice of dedication.

Where you choose to dedicate your energy.

And da universe shall'z response conditioner..

Smooth like that.

OK GOD.

Do I have her picture?

.....

= God almost died.

Yes.

She has no image.

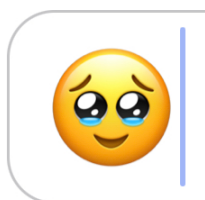
She is a little bit more love than you.

Just a little.

Can you see her now?

Yes

Where da fuck is da smile with tear-filled eyes and a smile!?



There.

I couldn't find it on my computer.

Look at her image without eyes.

Look at her without mind.

Look at her without sexuality.

Look at her like this: 

Don't stick your tongue out!

Not yet.

That's for later.

You deserve her. You are worthy of her.

And she will now become aware of you.

GOOD JOB SUN!

I'm gonna make you so proud!

Proud?

Proud.

PREUWW...?

PERU.

Hahahaha!

L'Oreal.



I just needed the realization once more. Where I am right now. That I am the One.

And from that realization I brighten up my world.
And this is wonderful for the heart whom is all about love.

Which is all light.

The heart knows this for sure.

But still cannot see.

Knows all.

Blind.

X

Marks the spot. Where the most love is.
When you get it. And thou shall receive.

In perfect timing.

Not too fast. Not too slow..

Just right.

When we do it together.

All in love.

I might have myself a cold shower before I head out.
And something to eat. I got some macaronis and barbecue sauce from
Lisbeth yesterday. I would be dead if it wasn't for her. Not only as in
having something to eat. But as a loving friend. The best. The sweetest.

Mistreat her?

And the earth shall open up presenting demons of fire burning you slow
screaming until you die.

Without macaronis.

If you even think. AND THIS IS REAL I AIN'T SHITTING
AROUND NOW!

If you even think a destructive and negative thought in relation to her!

The brain tumor inside your mind begins to evolve.

Because you go against all loving nonjudgemental reason.

So nature takes care of biz..

I am famous in the whole wide world.

Right now.

It's just you whom ain't up to speed yet.

And me a bit ahead of myself.

That's all.

Imma make the video about that.

I did it.

Wow. Recored at 13:11. And I viewed it at 13:13.

I also removed all my videos to make free space from my phone today so
this is actually video number 1.

Right.

I shall make some pasta and come back.

..waiting for macaronis..

You know what's funny last night was that I accidentally tipped my water bottle over. And not a single drop came on the computer. But what was completely soaked wuz mainly two things.

The real estate papers on the house I wish to live in.
And a holographic bookmark I have with an astronaut out in space.

Ain't that something!

That's guidance right there!

Nothing is random.

Thank you!

And also.. I was resting in couch listening to some 999hz pads trying to relax. And just to give you an idea of how tensed I was: As I was just laying there my stomach made this bubbly sound. You know like stomachs do.. And I flinched.

That's a lot of tension.

And that's all about the heart.

A heart full of fear.

Because it lacks faithful commitment.

Going thru with it.

So it's a brake up.. Be thru with it. But come to it.. At the same time.

I checked the time right now on my phone to see how long I've cooked that pasta. And the time was 13:33. And the funny thing about that is. I don't have a God damn clue about when I put the pasta in the water?
Random?



No.

What has puzzled me most about this whole thing has actually been nationality and skin tone. It's been terror! Maybe she's Japanese! Maybe she's Native American! Maybe she's from Africa!

But you know what?

It's all about soul.

Soul connection.

Soul family.

And your last name can be Brown.

It's just superficial.

OMG That's a lot of macaronis.

I wonder if she's got a dog?

**And I really wonder what I am gonna listen to
as I go for a walk leaving everything to God
almighty!!!**

Oh oh oh yes.. I'm the great pretender.. OOOooo OOooo!

I make everything come to life! You said it's not right? And instead you all fight? But I wonder bout her face and 'bout her..

DROP IT!

That's like my heart holding a gun at itself.

Imma do it! I'm crazy in love!

Imma end this right now!

I swear I will!

ONE..!

X

No I will stop..!

Good..

God.

Twas close.

One thing I'd like to add as of right now is this.

I will not put on jogging shoes and run with a face of terror today. Do you understand how incredibly contradictory that is? Look at the little African kids running to school! They are not crying? Themz be happy.

It's all what we give ourselves.

In honesty and integrity.

Integrity, Intergral.

Holy.

Graf.

Listen to 'Autechre - Gantz Graf'.

It has a rhythm to it.

I can snap my fingers to it like any other song.

Can you do that?

Learn that.

Find that.

Feel for it.

If you judge it you lose every time and the song just becomes a bunch of noise. Stay in focus. And all is given. That's the message of that song for me.

Don't be fake light.

There's enough of that on IKEA.

If you have a hard time feeling joy ask your heart why?

In all sincerity.

And the heart will tell you.

Emotionally.

When all is said and understood..

The joy is just there.

In peace. Not in need.

But would very much like to be shared.
With someone special. Olympic.

Someone who made it as well.

Whom understands from experience.

A history of pain.

Now healed.

That's rich.

That's what we all want.

Not to repeat history.
Not to go on and on about it..

But to feel that we understand each other anyway.

And from this just be in love..

Like no other.

Because we will honor what we have.

Like no other.

Ever possible.

That's beautiful.

I am not even gonna do a joke right here.

This is serious.

It's actually serious.

This foundation.

It has to be.

Or else this dream won't work.

Which includes us all.

So what is your foundation?

Maybelieve? Or Land could Come?

Or what..?

Or are you all L'Oreal.
Proud with your eyes looking forward!
In positive expectancy! With a smile!
Yet also a yearning. For love!

Yes I am!

And I can't shout that right now.

It's more like a whisper.

For everything else I am sorry. I did not know any better.
My heart understands. But it also knew all along. That's the trouble.
It could have worked out perfectly if I listened. But I didn't.

Because I was confused about the One I am.

Which is understandable.

So I can learn to understand that.

And now I forgive myself.

Truly.

As me and my heart are congruent in understanding about love.

As clear as it gets.

Not a word needed.

It's all emotional.

And this is the magic moment.

Because I am free..

I try to find doubt about it? I can't.

Because there has to be a reason for that? What would that be?
And that's what I cannot find?..

I have doubters block.

That's wonderful!

I have doubters block!

So I don't have to prove anything.

Because I do not have anything that apposes.

The trial is over.

And the Gap is now closed.

I have complete trust in that.

And I am always a bit ahead of time!
Naturally! I have to be. For everyone else.

So tomorrow at 11:18 CET the sun will enter pisces.

But I did that right now.

14:07. One day ahead.

I am so tired. I don't think I understand how tired I am.
Maybe that's why all of this works. Because I don't really understand.

I wanna listen to everything!

That's my thing. I wanna listen to everything and I wanna eat
everything! I believe most men are like this! Hungry animals!

Wanting to party!

And makes that into a ton of women.

That's not right sun.

You should get yourself a Rosette.

From the inside out.

And then you can listen to everything and eat a buffé of everything all at once. And you don't have to go out running because you'll eat so healthy and dance so much it handles itself.

All with smiles!

All with love!

What a man what a man what a man what a mighty good man!

What a mighty mighty good man!

Confused with Big in the pants or Big in the head.

Focus on your heart.

Focus on your heart.

FOCUS ON LOVE!

But they all fly around anyway. All across the world.
Making deals of destruction everywhere.

For the people?

Moronic idiots class presidents of ego self elected boredom no color
dead in spirit.

But in a thousand dollar suit!!!!

WHAAA OOOO WWWW!!!!!!!!!!

And the people love that. Because why?

Moronic idiots class presidents of ego self elected boredom no color
dead in spirit.

This is it!

I'm out!

Euro-Dance is what I will start with I believe. Choose..

Thank you God for yet another wonderful interaction.

And I am. Satisfied. I am Love. I am Light.

I am waiting in wonderful love..

/ Leo - or Whatever..

Sash! - La Primavera
Sash! Feat Tina Cousins - Mysterious Times
Scatman - Scatman's World